Right In Two

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Summary: We had measly minutes to get ready. Earth was split... We are getting picked off, and It isn't going well. Lelouch, if you're reading this, remeber that even if the world is right in two, the peices can be put back together.

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CHAPTER 1

Lelouch woke up, his eyes crusted with mucus. He wasn't exactly into heading to work today, what with his ass-of-a-boss and all. It was just TPS report after TPS report and the ocasional water break, followed by MORE TPS reports. Dull, dull, and overall, dull.

He fastened his shirt buttons and his began to contemplate if five years of military services had been worth this boring lifestyle he now lived. He longed for the days when he ran along pipes while his drill instructor would yell out somewhat encouraging insults to him and his comrades. He let out a slight chuckle, wishing he had not taken it for granted.

After sliping his shoes on, he walked to his apartment door. Maybe something would happen, he thought, opening the door. Maybe his boss would be sick, maybe his building caught on fire, no wait that was silly. Steel dosen't burn. He sighed and walked down the stairs, taking his keys from the doorman and walking to his small convertable Mustang.

He put the car drive, and cruised toward the cold, metal building. Something wasn't right, however... The city lacked people and cars. Even the ocasional hobo was missing. Lelouch flicked on the FM radio. something must be wrong.

And indeed something was, a news reporter was talking like she was in a hurry "...and so, anyone who is still in the city should hide in the nearest safe location! They are coming, no wait... THEY ARE HERE!"

The transmision died, and went back to playing Back In Black. Lelouch flipped the radio off, and turned the car aorund, his face a mask of dread and fear. What did she mean "Them"? Lelouch knew something had to be here, and considered the worst. Troops from another nation, some sort of virus, maybe even aliens from another world.

Lelouch turned and got his awnser. A giant creature passed over his car, not noticing him in his search for something. It reminded Lelouch of the H. G. Wells tripods, except for a vaugley insectoid apearance. The other thing that threw him off was the large mounted laser...

Lelouch watched it walk away, trying to keep from pissing himself. Another car stopped in front of it, with a large, bearded man at the wheel. He leaned out his window and began to take pictures with his mobile phone. The creature, Lelouch dubbed a "strider", began to emit a large blue light from it's mounted gun. Lelouch was blinded by the beam's light, but from what he could hear, the car promptly exploded after the strider had released the glowing material.

Lelouch then gazed in aw, as the creature let out a low moan, louder than a train. The clouds parted, and several odd ships flew around and swarmed New York. They were here all right...

End
file.